

## Hello There Howard

### The Mountain Goats

the guy on my right is new  
and he says he feels kinda sad and his hands are cold  
and he refuses the dice  
so I pick 'em up myself.  
I let 'em roll.

and the little white spots gleam like stars  
and the guy on my right gets a look at the stickman  
and he begins to sense where it is that we are  
and the table's hot  
but so am I  
and I grab the bones and I let 'em fly.  
so come 2 come 3 come 4 come 5 come 6 come 7 come 9  
it doesn't matter to me now  
'cause I've got all kinds of time.